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THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick

From **Saturday**, JUNE 2, to **Saturday**, JUNE 9, 1733.

Sorte tuâ contentus abi.

AN antient Writer makes a ſharp Invective againſt this Vanity, that every Man complains that he is intolerably loaden with what he is moſt tied to: And that he is leſs moved with what concerns himſelf, than with other Men's Affairs; "For (ſays he) the Man that hath no "Children, thinks nothing ſo unhappy as to "be without them; he that is poor, and hath "a great Number, complains of nothing "elſe but that: He that has but one Child "*thinks* it an extream Miſery to have but "one: He that has a beautiful Wife, con"ceives it a Misfortune to have her ſo beau"tiful, ſeeing he can never be free from the "curſed Cares of Jealouſy: Is ſhe ugly? a "worſe Match could not have befallen him "(cries he) for it is an intolerable Vexation: "If he lives obſcurely, he imagines nothing "could have happened more odious, or un"pleaſant to him: If he is a Soldier, it is a "hard and laborious Employment, he had "rather live on Bread and Water than en"dure ſuch Toil:—The Merchant ſeeing "the Countryman live at home in quiet, "judgeth him entirely happy: The Hus"bandman ſays the ſame of the Merchant, "becauſe of his Wealth. Thus Mankind "is wholly given to repine, every Man con"demning his preſent Condition, and bear"ing a Mind over-whelmed with Diſcon"tents."——

The noted Fabuliſt ſets forth a certain witty Fable of the Aſs, who was continually deſirous to change his Maſter: For being with a Gardiner, he complained of his hard and grievous Uſage; being with a Potter, he was ſorely gaul'd, continually being loaden with Clay and Bricks, and then could not but bewail his hard Fortune, and ſorrowfully wiſh for the Gardiner's Greens again; at laſt being ſold to a Tanner, he took on ſadly, and even curs'd his Life; for there they loaded him miſerably with the Skins of his Fellow Beaſts: He then could wiſh himſelf (but all in vain) with his old Maſter again.

Thus we ſee, that whoever are poſſeſſed with ſo inconſtant a Temper, ere long perceive their Error, and wiſh they had never degraded from their firſt Condition. Good therefore is the Advice of the old Poet, who thus jocoſely diſcants on the foregoing Fable.

If adverſe Fortune brings to paſs,
And wilt that thou an Aſs muſt be,
Then be an Aſs, and live an Aſs;
For (out of Queſtion) wiſe is he,
Who undergoes with patient Mind,
The State that Chance has him aſſign'd.

Under which Fictions, Men of Underſtanding meant nothing leſs, than what *Horace* writeth in his firſt Satyr, where he reproves thoſe of his Time with a ſly, inſinuating Grace, of that inconſiſtent Humour that they would never ſtand to one Kind of Life, and that knew no *Medium*, nor put any Bound to their inſatiate Deſires.

The Soldier when his Strength remains no more,
Who many tedious Nights and wint'ry Storms has bore,
Commends the Merchant's Wealth, the Merchant, he,
When laſh'd by Billows of the boiſt'rous Sea,
Prays for the Soldier's happy Life: And why?
One Inſtant gives him Death or Victory.
The Reverend Lawyer with his ſable Gown,
Wiſhes with all his Soul he were a Clown;
When at Cock-crow, (altho' he ſat up late)
He hears his early Client at the Gate:
The Clown who lives per chance from London far,
When on ſome Buſ'neſs ſummon'd to the Bar,
Grins as he walks, and ſtares about the Streets,
And thinks all happy whomſoe'er he meets.

Well ſaid *Socrates*, that ſecond *Solomon*; Life (ſays he) contented with what it hath, is

is like a ſhort and pleaſant Way, having much Delight and ſmall Trouble: And indeed (as *Herodotus* ſays) if all the Men in the World would bring their own Evils, & caſt them in one Heap to change with their Neighbours, after they had well view'd and ranſacked them all, they would gladly go home again with their own that they brought. The wiſe *Cleobulus* was of the ſame Mind (ſays *Plutarch*); for ſpeaking of the ſetting of the Quantity of Riches, that would be ſufficient for a Man, and wherewith he might content himſelf: As for the wiſe Men (ſays he) " The Law hath preſcribed them a " Meaſure; but for Fools, I'll tell them this " Tale; The Moon, upon a Time, deſired " her Mother to make her a Petticoate, that " might ſit cloſe to her Body; and how is " it poſſible (anſwered the Mother) that I " ſhould make one to fit Thee, when thou " art ſometimes full, then again decreaſing, " and after increaſing." Even ſo can no Man aſſign any certain Meaſure of Wealth to a Fool, or a vicious Man, for now he hath need of one thing, and then of another, according to the various changing of his fickle Temper. Like *Æſop*'s Dog, who in in the Winter lying cloſe, and couching round together, by reaſon of the extream Cold, propoſed to build himſelf an Houſe; but in the Summer lying and ſleeping at his Length, he perceived that he took a great deal of Room, and thought it a needleſs Thing to build an Houſe, and the rather becauſe he perceived it would be no ſmall Trouble to build one big enough.——

The very ſame Thing do we ſee in thoſe Perſons, who ſometimes play the Niggard, and ſtint themſelves to a ſmall Proportion, purpoſing to live ſtrictly and ſoberly, but then again on a ſudden, if they have not all that the greateſt Men poſſeſs, they preſently fall to complaining as though they were drove to the greateſt Want. Let us conclude then with this Maxim of *Horace*:

Who much deſire, of much have need.
Thrice happy he, whom God, indeed,
Tho' with a ſparing Hand doth feed.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PARIS, *Febr.* 18.

LEtters from Ceuta, of the 23d paſt, inform us, that part of the Moors, who had begun to form the Siege of that Place, have quitted the ſame, and retired farther off into the Country; which is attributed to the inteſtine Troubles which ſtill ſubſiſt in the Kingdom of Morocco; the Blacks continuing diſſatisfied with their King.

Feb. 25. Madame de France the Third, who died the 19th, did not ſicken till the 16*th*, when ſhe was ſeized with a Fever, and grew delirious the next Day. She was immediately let Blood in the Foot, and twice afterwards; but it ſignified nothing.

The Corps of Madame de France was carried from Verſailles in the Night between the 23*d* and 24*th*, and interred at St. Denys, where it was preſented to the Monks by the Cardinal de Rhoan, Great Almoner of France, and by the Grand Maſter of the Ceremonies. The young Princeſs of Conti was Chief Mourner, attended by the Dutcheſs de Tallard and a certain Number of Officers of the King's Houſhold.

LONDON, *Feb.* 10.

On Monday the Coroner's Inqueſt ſat on the Bodies of Mrs. Duncomb, an antient Widow Gentlewoman, and her Niece and Maid-Servant, who were barbarouſly murder'd late on Saturday Night laſt, at her Lodgings up four pair of Stairs in Tanfield Court in the Temple, who have adjourned for a further Examination of Sarah Malcome and others. The Caſe was thus: Mrs. Duncomb had invited one Mrs. Love, an intimate acquaintance, who had the Care of *all* her Effects, to dine with her on Sunday laſt; ſhe accordingly came, and knocking at the Door, could make no Body hear, but immediately came up one Sarah Malcome, an Iriſhwoman, who was formerly a Servant to the old Gentlewoman, and at this time went of Errands for her, and ſaid, Madam, what can't you make them hear? To which Mrs. Love ſaid, No: Why ſure (ſays ſhe) they are not dead; I will go and ſee what is the Matter; upon which ſhe opened a Window, and went out upon the Leads, and then opened the Window of the Deceaſed, went into the Room and opened the Door; Mrs. Love went in, and found them all three murdered: Mrs. Duncomb was ſtrangled; a young Woman, about 17 or 18, had her Throat cut from Ear to Ear; and the other was ſtrangled & ſtabbed in the Throat. On Sunday Night the ſaid Sarah Malcome was ſent to the Compter on Suſpicion, and on Monday ſhe was carried before Sir Richard Brocas, who examined and committed her to Newgate: She has ſince made a Confeſſion of the ſaid Fact, which ſhe, in Conjunction with two Hackney Writers in the Temple (both Iriſhmen) committed. A Silver Tankard, a bloody Apron and Shift were found in a Cloſe-Stool, and

two Bundles of Cloaths, in her Maſter's Chambers, where ſhe had hid them, and 45 Guineas concealed in her Hair. The Tankard and other Things were ſworn before the Juſtice, by Mrs. Love, to be Mrs. Duncomb's, and that they were in the Room on Saturday laſt when ſhe was there. The Coroner has granted his Warrant for the Burying them.

On Thurſday laſt, the Sons of the Clergy met at St. Paul's Cathedral, where Mr. Handel's Te Deum and Jubilate, and two Anthems were performed by a great Number of Voices and Inſtruments, and the Rev. Dr. Stebbing preached an excellent Sermon ſuitable to the Occaſion; after which, they proceeded in their uſual Order to dine at Merchant Taylors Hall; and we hear, that at the Rehearſal, and the ſame Day at the Church and Hall, the Collections amounted to 945 *l.* 10 *s.* 3 *d.*

On Friday Morning, laſt Week, about 4 o' Clock, a Fire broke out at a Brimſtone and Pitch Warehouſe near the Dock-Head, Shad Thames, and burnt with ſuch Fury, the Wind being very high, that it was ſoon ſpread over ſeveral Houſes: ſo that in leſs than 2 Hours time, 15 or 16 Houſes and Warehouſes were burnt down to the Ground, and alſo ſeveral Houſes very much damaged; and it happening at near Low-water, ſeveral Barges that lay near the ſaid Warehouſe, were ſet on Fire by the Pitch running down, and the Rubbiſh catching hold of them,

The Rt. Hon. the Lord Torrington having by his Death left a Vacancy in the Flags of his Majeſty's Navy, the ſame is filled up, & the Admirals are now as follows, *viz.* Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majeſty Fleet, and Vice-Admiral of Great Britain, the Rt. Hon. James Earl of Berkeley.

The Hon. Sir John Jennings, Admiral of the White, to be Admiral of the Red, and Rear-Admiral of England, in the room of the Lord Torrington, Deceaſed. There being two Admirals of the Blue, *viz.* Sir John Norris and Sir Charles Wager, Sir John Norris is to be Admiral of the White, and Sir Charles Wager remains Admiral of the Blue; Sir George Walton, Vice-Admiral of the Red; Admiral Morris, Vice of the White; and Philip Cavendiſh, Eſq; Vice of the Blue; Admiral Balchen, Rear-Admiral of the Red; Charles Stuart, Eſq; Rear of the White, and Sir George Saunders Rear of the Blue.

On Friday laſt, upwards of 50 Men being employ'd at Mr. Baker's Rope-walk at Stepney Cauſeway, in making a large Cable, their Tackle broke and the Cable flew, whereby 2 Men were killed on the Spot, & ſeveral others much bruiſed.

March 3. All Officers on the Iriſh Eſtabliſhment are ordered to repair immediately to their reſpective Poſts; and alſo thoſe who have obtained Leave of Abſence from their ſeveral Regiments at Gibraltar and Port-Mahon.

Dublin, Jan. 30. We hear from Drogheda, that there is a great Mortality among the poor People in the County of Lowth: The firſt Day they are taken with a moſt violent Head-Ach, and white Flux; and then they will have above 100 Motions a Day; and there is no ſtopping of it, until the Death of the Patient, which happens about the third, or at the longeſt the fourth Day.

We hear from Wicklow, that there are in that Jail 21 Men, beſides 2 Women and 2 Informers, all belonging to a Party of Highwaymen and Robbers that infeſt the Mountains and Country adjacent; and that they have declared, they intended in one Night to rob moſt of the Gentlemen and Farmers thereabouts: That the whole Gang conſiſted of 50 or 60 Men, and the Remainder are diſperſed about the Counties of Wexford, Wicklow, and Catherlough.

CHARLESTOWN, *June* 9.

PRICES of the following GOODS.

Rice 35 s. per Hund. Pitch 35 s. per Bar. Tar 35 s. Turpentine 22 s. 6d. per Hund. Skins 17 s. 6 d. per Pound. Wine 80 l. per Pipe. Indian Corn 12 s. 6 d. per Buſhel. Staves 14 to 15 l. per Thouſand. Flour 3 l. 5 s. per Hund. Brown Bread 3 l. 10 s. Middl. ditto 4 l. 10 s. to 5 l. White 6 l. 5 s. Barbadoes Rum 12 s. 6 d. per Hogſh. Limejuice 15 s. per Hogſh. Melaſſes 6 s. 3 d. per Hogſh. Salt 10 s. per Buſhel.

EXPORTED from this PLACE ſince *Nov.* 3, 1732, to *June* 8, 1733.

Rice 41,583 Barrels, and 628 Baggs. Pitch 8,465. Tar 3,845. Turpentine 709. Whereof 7,952 Barrels, and 538 Baggs of Rice for FOREIGN MARKETS.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, Charleſtown, *Entred in,*

Sloop Catherine, Stephen Cox, from Antigua.
Ship Elizabeth, James Scutt, from Boſton.

Entred out.

Brigt. Wando, Robert Cartmell, for Dover.

Cleared for Departure.

Ship Molley, Thomas Hoare, to London.
Scoon. Port Royal, William Lyford, to Providence.
Sloop Virgin's Venture, Joſeph Bloodworth, to Ditto.
Snow Weldon, William Davies, to London.

Advertiſements.

To be Sold, a young Negro Woman, and two Children (both Boys). Enquire of *Sophia Hume*. *N. B.* The Woman is a good Waſher, and fit for Houſhold Work.

To be Sold, by *Thomas Thompſon,* Commander of the *Combe* Pink, now lying at Mr. *Pinckney's* Wharff, a young white Man-Servant, who ſerved his Time to a Gardiner, and knows his Buſineſs very well. Alſo a young Lad between 14 and 15 Years of Age, brought up to Labour. As alſo One he can recommend. Any Perſon may be further informed by him on board his Ship.